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NO. 65.

MAISH COMES TO TIME.

HE PROVES THE ACT FOR TUCSON'S NEW HOTEL.

MAISH'S SPEECHES DEMONSTRATE A SOUND ARGUMENT—TUCSON COMPLAINS OF THE LACK OF APPRECIATION IN PHOENIX FOR ORGANIZER CHRIST.

SPECIAL TO THE REPUBLICAN.

TUCSON, ARIZ., Nov. 25.—The mayor conceded that the wisest policy was for him to sign the approval of the act of the council in the matter of the hotel. Some sensible friends must have put a flea in his ear, to the effect that he would be mandamus and punished for contempt if he insisted upon acting in the manner he had set out to do. The people who advocated the hotel, and who will advocate all moves that promise to improve the city, were not to be trifled with, and Maish would have been compelled to approve the action of the council, or resign. Everything was cut and dried to this end, and when the inevitable was presented to this bucking mayor he came up like a little man and took his medicine, and he took it at a single gulp without even a wry face.

It was the first time, evidently, that his powerful will had been checked, and he had to knuckle to the will of the people, whose representative he is. It is to be hoped that Mayor Maish was taught a lesson that will last him for the balance of his life, as he will not be useful in the future unless his freshness went through a complete pickling process. The voters of the city must elect people to office who will have the brains to meet all emergencies, and not simply to be elected because nothing of importance is to be considered. It must be borne in mind that matters of great import to the city are liable to come up at any moment.

Ex-Governor Zuelich and Counselor Baker made speeches here last week in favor of adopting the constitution and applying for admission as a state. They were Democratic speeches, and stump speeches, at that. They came here to voice the sentiments of the Democratic party. They are in favor of a constitution without a test oath, with a great big T. They are in favor of a Democratic state, with Democratic senators, and a Democratic member with a great big D. They voiced the sentiments of the Democrats very ably, and as in such cases they were a success. They did not argue to the point of making a fool of themselves, but they were thoughtful. Stump speeches covers the bill. The friends of Judge Wright prophesied that he will mop up the field with the trashy arguments of Zuelich and Baker.

We would like to hear Collins and Danbar. People would have some confidence in their speaking was at least in good faith, and that they were not sent out by the Democrats to carry the constitution by watery arguments, such as our people were treated to by Zuelich and Baker. Zuelich has become rained in his speeches, and he will have to go in training for new ideas, or new delivery, or something, to change the old monotonous. It is a sorry sight. Baker did not argue to the point of making a fool of himself, but he was thoughtful. Stump speeches covers the bill. The friends of Judge Wright prophesied that he will mop up the field with the trashy arguments of Zuelich and Baker.

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SMITH IN DANGER.

Miss Bellah's Big Brother Starts for the Land of Gold.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 25.—California may have a genuine southern tragedy on her hands, if tonight's rumors are correct. Miss Mattie Bellah, whose affections were so roughly treated by the aged Mr. Smith, has a big brother. This big brother is a man of determination, with a record as an accurate shot. It was not until yesterday that he was let into the whole secret of the love-making in which his sister had been engaged. Today he announced that Mr. Smith's life was the only forfeit that would settle this affair. He had an extended consultation with his friends today. He left this city tonight on the Western and Atlantic road. He carries with him a brain brace of revolvers, which he proposes to use as soon as he sights Mr. Smith.

This much is certain, Mr. Smith has better hide out, for if Mr. Bellah even gets sight of him there will be a Californian to bury.

Another Failure.

TYLER, TEXAS, Nov. 25.—Another failure occurred here last night, that of a \$100,000. The liabilities are \$20,000, assets \$15,000. This is the third failure going out of the suspension of Bon-Bon's bank.

Another trouble is anticipated. A pig was used today asking an injunction against the trustees from collecting sundries turned over to the Inter-

national and Great Northern Railroad and Bonner. If the injunction is granted it will tie up the funds of the bank for some time to come.

A SAD AFFAIR.

A Mother Accidentally Kills Her Son with a Revolver.

PRESCOTT, ARIZ., Nov. 25.—A fatal shooting accident occurred here at noon today, resulting in the instant killing of the nine-year-old boy of H. N. Palmer, the well-known mining and mill man. Mr. Palmer has been employed at a mine about five miles from Prescott. On Saturday Mrs. Palmer had trouble with a man and his wife who occupied rooms at her house, and fired two shots at the former with a 45-calibre Colt's pistol.

Today she got a man who was working for her to remove the empty shells and reload two chambers. Immediately after doing so she commenced to oil the pistol, when her son stooped down in front, remarking that the pistol was not loaded. Simultaneously with his doing so, the pistol was discharged and the ball entered the forehead above the right eye, ranging downward and coming out behind the left ear and scattering his brains on the floor.

It is supposed that when she received the pistol after being loaded, the hammer was raised, and in turning the chamber it was discharged.

The mother is frenzied with grief over the sad affair, and officers took the pistol away to prevent her from killing herself.

ROMANCE OF TWO COUNTRIES.

Wedded in New York on Her Arrival From France.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—A romance of true sentiment was brought to a happy conclusion by a marriage which took place today at the city hall. The bridegroom was James C. Taylor, a wealthy ranchman and cattle-raiser of Taylorville, near San Francisco, who is 42 years old. The bride was Miss Henrietta Marie Poste, of Folleville, France, who is a decade younger.

The romance began two years ago, when Taylor went abroad after the death of his wife, and met Miss Poste. It was a case of love at first sight, but the lady had an aged mother, whom she refused to leave, and Taylor was compelled to return alone. Letters were exchanged, however, and five weeks ago Miss Poste's mother died. As soon as the ranchman heard of it he cabled to the young lady to meet him in New York and started east. Miss Poste arrived on the La Champagne and was met at the dock by her future husband. A visit to the city hall followed, where Alderman Flynn made them man and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor started west next morning. Mrs. Taylor speaks not a word of English, but her husband speaks French fluently.

"No better pleased audience ever left Leach opera house, than that of last evening, after witnessing the first performance of 'Zamloch.'—San Diego Union, July 16 1886.

A BRUTAL BLACKMAILER.

He is Sentenced to Twenty Years Penal Servitude.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—Charles Grant, alias a dozen other names, was convicted today of blackmailing and sentenced to twenty years penal servitude. Among his victims were several titled ladies. He wrote them threatening violence unless they complied with his demands for money. He referred to the ease with which he could insert dynamite under the door mats or by removing a brick in the walls and place it therein in such a manner as to blow the house into atoms. Many ladies were so frightened that they paid his demands. When arrested a forged bill of exchange was found in his possession. He was also convicted on this charge and given seven years additional sentence.

UNION PACIFIC SUE.

Soldiers Want Damages for Injuries Received in a Collision.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Nov. 25.—Captain C. B. Hilsley, Lieutenant Selah E. Thompson, Sergeant M. J. Hamilton and Corporal William J. Hunter, of the seventh cavalry, United States army, have filed suit in the district court of this county against the Union Pacific Railroad company for damages received while returning from the Wounded Knee fight last winter. The injuries were received in a collision which occurred near Irving. The aggregate amount of damages sued for is \$9,500.

KILLED BY A DOSE OF MORPHINE.

Mrs. Louise Lang, of Salt Lake, Found Dead.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Nov. 25.—A lady bearing the name of Mrs. Louise Lang, who lives not far from the business center of the city, was found dead in her bed early this morning. The best evidence seems to indicate that her death was caused by the careless administration of a dose of morphine by some one who had no knowledge of the effect of the drug.

Murdered for His Money.

SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 25.—The identity of the man found dead on Hangman creek yesterday was solved today, his name being R. N. Experson. He had a ranch at Conr d'Alene. At the coroner's inquest today facts developed that led the jury to believe that the man was murdered, but by whom is yet a mystery. When he left this city the day before his death, he had considerable money on his person, and when his body was searched it was all gone, as well as what effects he had in a valise. The police are making a vigorous investigation.

Army and Navy Disagrees.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—A dispatch from Rio Janeiro tonight says that the discussions between the army and navy have caused a disunion of these branches of the military department.

A Landslide.

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 25.—A landslide occurred on the Northern Pacific near Tacoma this afternoon, and fifteen men were killed.

"Zamloch is superior to any of his contemporaries, and a perfect and pleasant gentleman besides."—The Beaver Enterprise, Utah, December 17, 1881.

REPUBLICANS WILL WIN.

THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE CONFIDENT OF SUCCESS.

Harrison or Blaine Likely to Be the Standard Bearer—But the Republicans Will Win, No Matter Who Is Nominated.

Associated Press Dispatches.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 25.—Henry H. Hyde, Massachusetts member of the National committee, has returned from Washington. In an interview this afternoon he said: "It is perfectly understood that Blaine will be nominated, practically without opposition, if he does not positively decline before the convention meets. The Republican party wishes him to run, and no one but Blaine himself can prevent his nomination. If he feels unable to take the responsibilities of the campaign, Harrison will be re-nominated."

At the meeting the members of the committee expressed the greatest confidence in Republican success next year."

A HORRIBLE MURDER.

A Young Butcher Killed With His Own Cleaver.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Robert Lyons, a young butcher, was brutally murdered tonight in his own shop with a cleaver, by Michael Sliney. The men had been the best of friends, and Sliney called to collect a bill for coal. Lyons' mother, who was in the rear room, says she heard only a pleasant conversation between the men.

She went for a moment, and when she returned her son staggered into the room, with blood pouring from a horrible wound in his head, and sinking on the floor expired, after muttering, "Sliney did it." Sliney was arrested soon after and denied having committed the deed.

ALUMINUM IN NEW MEXICO.

Important Discovery Made by a Party of Prospectors.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Nov. 25.—One of the most important discoveries ever made in this part of the country was reported today. A party of prospectors who have been prospecting about forty miles west of this city, came in and brought with them a sack full of samples. On being assayed they were found to carry aluminum in large quantities. The find is at the foot of the mountains on the western slope and about thirty miles from the railroad.

"Zamloch is the King of Magi."—Daily Gazette, Colorado Springs, July 30, 1891.

THE CHILEAN TROUBLE.

All of the Difficulty Commenced in a Trivial Quarrel.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—A special correspondent of the Associated Press from Valparaiso states, regarding the assaults upon American soldiers, that the trouble commenced in a trivial quarrel between two American sailors and two Chilean sailors. One of the latter spat in the face of an American, who retaliated by striking his insolent.

TWO PARACIDES.

They Kill Their Old Father Because He Courts a Widow.

DECATUR, Ill., Nov. 25.—Ed. and Grant Atterbery were arrested today and charged with the murder of their father David J. Atterbery. The children have been bitterly opposed to the marriage of the old man with a widow he was going to see, and there have been many family quarrels.

Blaine's Nephew Killed.

TACOMA, Wash., November 25.—Robert J. Walker, son of Mayor Walker, of Helena, Montana, and a nephew of Jas. G. Blaine, walked, out of his window in the second story of the Fannie Faddock hospital this morning and was killed.

St. Paul in the Field.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 25.—A call for a mass meeting of citizens, irrespective of party, has been issued to take formal steps to secure for St. Paul the Democratic National convention.

THE MARKETS.

Telegraphic Quotations From Chicago and San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25.—Wheat, weak—better season, \$1.94½; buyer for year \$1.94½. Barley, easier—buyer season, 1.21½; buyer '91, \$1.14½; seller '91, \$1.14. Corn, \$1.45.

LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—Cattle—receipts, 9,000. The market was steady today. Natives, \$2.50 to \$5.00; Texans, \$3.00; westerns, \$2.75; others, \$3.30 to \$4.50; stockers, \$2.50.

GRAIN.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—Wheat—Market quiet and easy, opening from about ½¢ lower and closing was about ½¢ to ¾¢ lower than yesterday's prices. Receipts, 1,794,000. Shipments, 1,402,000.

Wheat, easy—cash, 92c; December, 92½c.

Corn—cash, 69c.

Oats—cash, 33½c; May, 32½c to 33c.

Barley—cash, 59c to 65c.

MINING STOCKS AND SILVER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25.—Belcher, 1.65; Chollar, 95c; Crocker, 10c; Consolidated Virginia, 4.75; Confidence, 3.00; Gould and Curry, 1.30; Hale and Norcross, 1.40; Peer, 15c; Potosi, 1.80; Savage, 1.40; Sierra Nevada, 2.45; Union Consolidated, 1.00; Jacket, 1.50; Ophir, 3.35; Best & Belcher, 2.30; Peerless, 15c; Locomotive, 5c.

Silver bars, 94½c to 94¾c; Mexican dollars, 74c to 74½c.

PHOENIX MARKETS.—RETAIL PRICES.

Wheat 1½ to 1½; Barley 1c; Alfalfa seed 7c; Flour \$3; Grain sacks 8c to 9c; Hams 10c; Bacon 15c; Lard 12½c; Eggs 25c; Onions 3c; Potatoes 2½c; Beans (pink) 5c; Butter beans 7c; Butter 9c; Cheese 15c; Apples (evaporated) 15c; Peaches 12½c; Raisins 8c; Dried grapes 6c; Apricots (dried) 12½c; Prunes 15c; Honey (strained) 6c; Honey (in comb) 10c.



THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

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IT is now quite a little time since russet sandaled, gold draped, red headed autumn smiled a gracious smile upon the blooming landscape and set her gay official seal upon the fading year in the form of a large, thick pumpkin pie. You can feel Thanksgiving in the air, just as you can Christmas or rent day. The spirit of the season is serene and quiet, and the haze shifts about the sun like a dream, while the occasional breeze wafts rustling symphonies in the dry, crisp air, leaves, and causes ripples of discomfort to follow one another rapidly over the shining anatomy of the short haired dog until he arches his back and tries to gather himself together for warmth, while his fearful eyes protrude until it seems a physical impossibility for him to close the lids over them.

And it seems to the casual observer of poetic nature that even as the chilly air curls the leaves, so does it curl the dog's tail until it has the appearance of having been done up in papers. The rosy apples have long ago been gathered, and the pumpkins have been put away in the cellar and the corn stacks have been gathered and are now robbing the inner cow, while the cobs are being converted into pleasant pipes and plugs for keeping the mouth of the deceased barker open.

At this time the gobbler is being fed so bountifully that he is at a loss to divine the reason thereof. He little fancies that he is living high on Thanksgiving day. He cannot understand the meaning of the smiles that we daily lavish upon him, and when he is confined in a coop while the cramming process is in force he little dreams that it is to prevent him from moving about and taking any exercise that might tend to reduce his flesh or harden his muscles to an extent that might possibly shatter the artistic beauty of a set of store or vegetable ivory teeth. It is a pathetic sight to see a gobbler in training for a Thanksgiving feast, while he gazes wistfully across the murky landscape where the partridge drums and whirrs, his innermost spirit surcharged with a vague, unsatisfied yearning almost equalled by that of a tooth powder poet shivering on the pavement while enjoying the pleasant vision of a shop window full of light overcoats, some of which in tone are solid liver while others are striped like bacon. He stands upon one leg for a sufficient length of time to give his leg varicose veins in that member, yet he little dreams that he will shortly be without a leg to stand on, and that his wings will be utilized as ash brushes, while his wishbone dries on a nail over the library door like a scalp on the pole of a wigwam.

What a glorious thing it is for the turkey that he can eat himself into a state of epicurean perfection and still be in total ignorance of the untimely fate which awaits him. Being a vain bird he probably fancies that the food which is lavished upon him is the result of a general recognition of his great beauty and shape. But if he knew the real state of affairs it is quite likely that he would not look upon the corn when

it is red upon the ground, and instead of drinking the water set apart for his use he would sit down in it like a duck, while nestling in his bosom the fond hope that such a departure might have to him, salutary effect of developing a nose cold or a good old fashioned attack of chills that would quickly shake the flesh of his bones, feathers and all, and render him as cadaverous and woe-begone as a tailor's collector in a biting snowstorm.

He would doubtless stand in a deep seal brown study, picturing to himself the happiness that could be his if he could only become possessed of certain patent medicines that are warranted to make thin people fat and fat people thin. He could then fatten on corn and reduce himself with the medicine, and thus live like a fighting turkey cock, and at the same time remain so attenuated as to render his chances of going under the Thanksgiving carving knife considerably slimmer than his anatomy. He knows there is a certain spring on the farm that contains chemical properties, but he does not yearn to drink of it in the hope of reducing his avoirdupois, for the reason that he knows that its medicinal virtues exist only in the circular of the farmhouse that would gather under the proprietor many shekels of silver and greenbacks.

He knows that the proprietor gives the spring a dash of quinine early in the morning, which fills it with a disgusting flavor that causes the imbibitor to fancy that it is doing him great service, when in reality the quinine put in it has only the effect of destroying the malaria germs in the bubbling font, that still offers the imbibitor a fair chance of contracting a good case of typhoid fever.

Everything bespeaks the advent of Thanksgiving. The 4:30 horse trot at the county fair; the savory aroma of pumpkin pie; the strident ripple of the expiring pig; the farmer laying in a box of dominoes and a barrel of applejack to make the winter night summery; the call of the loon, the piping of the quail, the deep, early twilight freckled with throbbing stars—all these suggest the season of Thanksgiving. And when commerce is ready to fold its sails to eat turkey, that poor bird is still fattening himself to be a satisfactory medium of its commerce's gratitude. But if he the gobbler only knew; ah, me, would he not exclaim: Ah, would that I'd been hatched a wild turkey To roost on a sycamore tall, Or better a rudo turkey buzzard That never is eaten at all.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Mrs. F. M. Hord, who resides about two and one-half miles south of Phoenix, recently set seven hens on ninety-five Plymouth Rock eggs, resulting in the production of ninety-two chicks.

Through Tourist Cars.

Beginning Tuesday Nov. 10th, the Texas and Pacific, in connection with the Iron Mountain Route and the Southern Pacific company, will run a through Tourist Sleeper, leaving St. Louis every Tuesday, 9:45 p. m., Fort Worth Thursdays 9:05 a. m., arriving at El Paso Fridays 12:15 p. m., Los Angeles Saturdays 10 p. m., San Francisco Sundays 8:45 p. m. Similar cars re-

turning, leave San Francisco, Tuesdays 3 p. m., Los Angeles Wednesdays 5:10 p. m., El Paso Fridays 2:30 p. m., Fort Worth, Saturdays 6:40 p. m., reaching St. Louis Monday morning at 6:30.

For further information, time tables, etc., apply to E. L. Sargent, general agent T. & P. railroad or H. D. Platt, depot agent, El Paso Texas.

PHOENIX BUSINESS MEN.

Items Picked Up by a Reporter Among the Merchants.

Popular prices is what makes the Bee Hive the popular store in Phoenix. All aboard for Williams Bros.' Hotel, Maricopa Junction.

The Pioneer Hotel will open on Thanksgiving with a real old-fashioned American dinner, consisting of turkey and cranberry sauce, New England plum pudding, home-made mince and pumpkin pies, etc., in fact, a regular "down east" Thanksgiving dinner like your mother used to cook.

Professors Hester and Pitzer, teachers of piano, violin, guitar, mandolin, guitar, etc. Office at St. Claire & Pratt's.

Use Tea Rose Borax soap.

For a large assortment of fine new goods in watches or jewelry call on Vantilburg & Davison, the new jewellers opposite opera house. Reliable watch, clock and jewelry repairing.

Harness oil at half price, at Andre's saddlery. Preserve your harness, when it can be done so cheaply.

Diamonds are all the cry since the great Diamond Exhibition opened at El Paso, opposite the drug store. Be sure to see it at once as Saturday is the day.

The Bee Hive store sells the best \$2 ladies' fine shoe in the world.

Cape Cod Cranberries fresh and nice at McNulty & Co.

The North and South road will soon be built, but in the mean time Peoples & Smith continue to do first class dyeing, cleaning and repairing, gents clothing a specialty, at bedrock prices. Opposite The Republican office.

The holiday stock at the Bee Hive will be the finest ever shown in Phoenix.

St. Claire & Pratt, stationers.

No more willow switches for buggy whips. Captain Andre, the enterprising saddler and harnessmaker, will sell you a fine whip for 25 cents.

V. Joyean, manufacturing and repairing jeweler, cor. Center and Adams sts.

Pianos sold and rented, A. Redewill, Phoenix.

Tents and Wagon Sheets at Talbot & Hubbard's Hardware Store.

Many strange things happen. The forty miners discovered gold, but Coronado Natural Mineral Water is the greatest discovery of today. It is being shipped to all parts of the world. A large supply on hand at Goldman & Co's.

Don't forget that the Bee Hive store will give a \$500 piano to its patrons on March 1, 1892.

L. J. Wood, agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, the oldest Life Company in the United States, and the largest one in the world.

The Bee Hive store will give a \$100 silver set and try to its visitors on December 15. Everybody invited to call and register. No purchase required.

Mattie Cook, teacher of vocal and instrumental music for piano or organ, next house east of gas works.

Best soap in the world, Tea Rose Borax.

Professor Zamloch, the great rival of Herman, is to give three performances at the opera house, beginning next Saturday. His slight-of-hand and tricks of ledgerman are fully equal to Heller, and he keeps the audience in a roar with his loquacious humor. A different program each evening. Hundreds of valuable presents are given away at each entertainment.

Best and cheapest family groceries at La Mariposa store.

Miss E. L. Borquez, Spanish teacher, residence, Center street.

Pride of the West shipped beef of McNulty & Co.

"Never before was such a diamond display made in Arizona," was the unanimous verdict of the people who crowded Tibbels' drug store the whole day, admiring the beautiful jewelry, all set with brilliant diamonds and other precious stones. And such low prices! Why people wondered and doubted that such fine goods could be offered at such rates; but Mr. Nilson, our jeweler, assured everybody that he will guarantee every article as represented.

The only reliable grocery store in the Territory in La Mariposa store.

For a first-class breakfast go to the Maricopa House, at Maricopa.

PIONEER HOTEL, FORMERLY THE PHOENIX.

Corner Washington and Pima Streets, Phoenix, Arizona.—Thanksgiving Dinner.

BILL OF FARE.

SALADS.

Lobster.

SOUTHS.

Mullagrabney Giblet.

FISH.

Tenderloin of Sole.

ROASTED.

Mutton, Capers Sauce.

Tongue, Tomato Sauce.

ROASTS.

Stuffed Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.

Prime Ribs of Beef. Veal with Dressing.

STEWES.

Chicken Fricassee.

ENTREES.

Lamb Chops Breaded, Egg Sauce.

Oyster Patties. Macaroni a la Mada.

Pork and Beans.

VEGETABLES.

Mashed Potatoes. Sliced Tomatoes.

Baked Sweet Potatoes. Green Onions.

Radishes. Celery.

DESSERTS.

Home-made Mince, and Pumpkin Pie.

New England Plum Pudding. Brandy Sauce.

Pound and Jelly Cake.

Apples.

Milk.

Coffee, like your mother made.

DINNER ONLY 35 CENTS.

New Stage Line.

The Phoenix and Mesa City stage will leave the Mesa fruit store at 7 o'clock a. m. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, returning same days. Fisher & Silliman, proprietors.